BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME FOR THE INFORMATION OF IT'S FRIENDS

VOL. IV. BARIUM SRRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, SEPTEMBER, 1927 No. Twelve

One More Month And The Church Year Will Be Half Over

The Vacation Complex

Last month our leading editorial had something to say about the Assembly Minutes. It contained information so fresh from the source that it might have been classed as news.

We don't know how widely that Editorial was read. The Charlotte Observer of Aug. 16 gave it very prominent mention, quoting part of it and using a good deal of space in comment. We thank the Observer for this mention, and in our inmost souls are inclined to compliment their good judgment. We believed and still believe that the information contained in that article is important enough to justify space on the front page of any newspaper.

Our little paper goes to sixteen thousand people. We can't always tell what it is used for, whether it is read or used to wrap up Willie's lunch or used to singe a chicken, but we have believed that it is fairly well read during nine months of the church year.

However in order to save even a shred of our personal varitey we have to come to the conclusion, that very few people read the Messenger in the summer time.

A statement that the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. otherwise known as the Southern Presbyterian is commencing to retire from business, if that statement is backed up by any facts at all, is something so important that it might even share front page publicity with Lindbergh and might even crowd to a second page the bulletins from Dempsey's camp.

And this after making due allowance for crudness in setting forth that statement.

But listen to this, outside of the Charlotte Observer, which we repeat lived up to their reputation for good sense and sympathy, we received one letter commenting on the article in question, and had one person to mention it to us Both agreed with our conclusions, too.

Does nobody care about this? Or is it just up against our ever increasing vacation complex?

We hope it is the latter, serious as that may be.

You know that vacation complex may be all right if carried far enough, like the bears do for instance. When the vacation fever strikes them, they take the whole family and hole up. They close up the laundry, dining room and all take a vacation together. Of course when this is all over he is a little out of humor and behind with his work, but at that it works better than our system.

Now the way we do it is quite different, we put our worldly affairs in fairly competent hands, we put our church obligations and check books along with our furs in cold storage, and step out without closing all the departments like the bear does.

It might be well, for those in charge of orphanage work to try to find which is best, to continue to battle the vacation complex, in an apparently losing fight for means to carry on, or to study the bear with a view to finally develop a race of children that need no clothes and eat no food from May to September.

Think it over. September is here now and it is not against the rules to think.

MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

Jackson Springs, Miss Ollie Currie, 5 bus. potatoes.

Vass, N. C., Jr. C. E. Soc., Donation of toys.

Lowell, Mrs. Paul Murphy, Sheets, spreads and clothes for Baby Cottage.

Greensboro, From a friend, 15 books, 1st Presbyterian Church.

Barium Springs, Miss Lulie Andrews, one books.

Jefferson, A friend, Obids Church, Bag of potatoes.

A Friend, Six buckets honey.

Rose Hill, Woman's Auxiliary & Jr. C. E. Society, one quilt.

Glenwood Auxiliary, 21 dresses and 18 aprons for Baby Cottage; made by Juniors and Intermediates in D. V. B. S. Presbyterian Church.

Concord, Gibson Mfg. Company, (Mr. A. R. Howard) 170 yards Table Damask.

Kannapolis, Cannon Mfg. Co., donation of towels.

Durham, Smith-Albright Company, donation hats.

THE GREAT GUEST COMES

While the cobbler mused there passed his pane
A beggar drenched by the living rain,
He called him in from the stony street,
And gave him shoes for his bruised feet.
The beggar went and there came a crone,
Her face with wrinkles of sorrow sown.
A bundle of faggots bowed her back,
And she was spent with the wrench and rack.
He gave her his loaf and steadied her load
As she took her way on the weary road.
Then came to his door a little child,
Lost and afraid in the world so wild,
In the big, dark world. Catching it up,
He gave it the milk in the waiting cup,
And led it home to its mother's arms,
Out of the reach of the world's alarms.

The day went down in the crimson west
And with it the hope of the blessed Guest.
And Conrad sighed as the world turned gray:
"Why is it, Lord, that your feet delay?
Did you forget that this was the day?"
Then soft in the silence a Voice he heard:
"Lift up your heart, for I kept my word.
Three times I came to your friendly door;
Three times my shadow was on your floor.
I was the beggar with the bruised feet;
I was the woman you gave to eat;
I was the child on the homeless street."

—EDWIN MARKHAM. *in* DELINEATOR.

ALUMNI

December 29, 1927 has been designated as home-coming day this year for the boys and girls who have once been members of Barium family.

For that day Barium Springs will belong to them. All of us who now live here will delight to serve these older brothers and sisters and to do all in our power to make their stay here pleasant.

We want old memories to be revived and old friendships to be renewed, and we want this day to be the first of many other such occasions.

We are delighted that there is evidence of much interest being aroused in this day. We are printing part of a letter from one of our Durham girls We hope others will have suggestions toward making this day interesting and enjoyable.

Let us hear from you Old Timers.

Mr. J. B. Johnston,
Barium Springs,
North Carolina.

Dear Mr. Johnston:

Mr. Johnston, I have been thinking that it would be an entertaining reunion if, when we are all there in January, we could have one group of representatives perform in any way they see fit. Say—just for an hour right after dinner, or most any time during the day, to invite the older children to an entertianment--maybe a short play, stunts, or anything. I spoke to Louise Kelley about it and she thinks that we could get up a nice little hour's fun, for this year's reunion, if you and Miss Adams approve. There are not many of us, but I think that we could get Cathleen and Archie Moore from Raleigh to help out our group.

We are certainly looking forward to the time when we will all be together again ,and I hope that nothing happens to prevent any one of the alumni from returning at tnat time.

Sincerely,
LOUISE McMILLAN

———P.O.H.———

When our friends think of us, as often and as generously as our good friend in Mecklenburg, Mr. W. L. Hood, our days are constantly being brightened by pleasant happenings. Mr. Hood often sends us a poem for our paper. The folowing letter with its enclosure, is another example of his friendship.

"Former pupils of Hooks Rural School, which forty years ago was in operating in Morning Star Township, Mecklenburg County, will hold a reunion Wednesday evening at the Charlotte Y. M. C. A. Building. The school went out of existence years ago but thirty of the pupils who attended it and four of its teachers are living."

—The Charlotte News.

Mr. J. B. Johnston,
Barium Springs, N. C.

My Dear Friend:

The enclosed check of five dollars is rather an odd little donation to Barium Home. It happens like this: When we made arrangements with the manager of the Y. for our dinner (see clipping) the price was a little flexible, depending somewhat upon the number attending, which number we could not then determine. So we charged every one $1.00 in advance. At the close of the meeting, due to good attendance, we had a little rebate for every one. They were all good old sports and didn't feel like standing at the door to receive it.

Then at the suggestion of one of our party who happens to be a good friend of your noble institution, it was unanimously agreed to donate the little dividend to the Home. Now as to whom to credit, it comes from the Hooks School Reunion.

The party was quite a new idea for just school boys but it was a marked success and it was voted to hold one annually.

As Ever Your Friend,
W. L. HOOD.

———P.O.H.———

HOWARD COTTAGE

Vacation time is almost over and school is the next thing on the program.

We have enjoyed our vacation but it seemed short.

We have four girls on their vacation now. They are Lucile Beck who is visiting her mother in Washington, D. C., Nina Bobbitt, her sister in Durham, Iris Spencer, her people in Morganton and Angelia Fowler, her clothing people in Wilmington.

We gave our little kittens to Gladys Cartrett's father but we still have Jack the dog.

We all had such a good time at Montreat that we wish that we could go again soon. We thank the good people for giving us a good time that day.

Some of our girls have gone to Rumple Hall to live and some of the Annie Louise girls have come to Howard to live.

We never get tired of the swimming pool. We like it just as well as we did at the beginning of the summer.

We are getting the rooms ready at Howard for the teachers who are coming back next week.

———P. O. H.———

An enthusiastic thirster for adventure had accompanied a sky-writer through his stunts, and had come down with his ardor some-what dampened.

"What did you think, Bill, when the pilot was cutting all those didos with his machine?" asked a friend.

"I thought several times, when I was about to fall out, that maybe he had brought me along as a blotter."

The Opening Of School

August 31st was the first day of school, and the opening was even more auspicious than usual. Every teacher was on hand and every student with possibly one exception. The morning grades assembled for assignment of work at 8:30 and were through by 9:30. At this hour—9:30—our whole oemmunity gathered on the Athletic Field where we had a brief but impressive ceremony. This was the raising of the U. S. Flag, that was donated to the school this summer. The ceremony was in charge of Scoutmaster Clyde Alexander and his troop of Statesville Boy Scouts. As the flag reached the top of the staff every one in the gathering repeated the oath of allegiance, to the flag.

The concluding opening exercises were held in the High School Auditorium where after a brief devotional by Rev. W. C. Brown, a splendid address by Mr. L. Berge Beam, of Salisbury, was heard and enjoyed.

By noon, all such serious matters as lesson assignments being attended to, the boys of Alexander and the smaller ones of Jennie Gilmer prepared to crack open the football season.

At 2:00 P. M. the season opened with a rattling game between these lightweights. The line-up of the two teams was as follows:

Alexander	Jennie Gilmer
L. E.—Geo. Hand	C. Woodward
L. G.—Howard Keenan	John Lee
L. G.—Newton Brown	Chas. Forte
C.—Jim Johnston	Lamont Brown
R. G.—John Beaver	Ben Forte
R. G.—Morris Freeman	Geo. Estridge
R. E.—Wixie Davidson	Ray Shaffer
Q.—Robt. Blue	Paul Pittman
H. B.—Grover Miles	Sam Bernardo
H. B.—Jasper Oliver	Albert Cumbie
F. B.—Winfred Hall	Chas. Sears
Subs:—Jim Elliott	Joe Johnston
Walter Archer	Clifton Vann

Officials were the Sapp Brothers of Winston-Salem. Referee and Umpire Irvin Squires head linesman; Jos. B. Johnston, Official Photographer. Time of quarters, 10-10-10-10.

The final score was Jennie Gilmer 6, Alexander 0.

Both teams played a hard game with mistakes in signals being the worst fault of both teams.

After this game the big team went through two hours' hard drill. The game with Winston-Salem High School is just two weeks off.

——P.O.P.——

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

Here we are again back from our nice trip to Montreat. All of the children were back from vacation to go. I know everybody had a good time. We are hoping everybody did. We were all so glad for the day to come that we got up at 4:30. We had breakfast at 5:00 and were at the station at 6:00. The train left Barium at 6:30. Some of the boys and girls walked up and down the train from Barium until we got to Black Mountain. Cars were waiting there to take us to Montreat.

We had plenty of things to eat as we carried our lunch with us. The kitchen girls fixed 660 bags of lunch. The boys sold lots of things on the train. Some had a good time up there as well as on the train.

Rachel Dowless had a nice visit from her mother and brother and Beulah Hill enjoyed the visit of her sister and brother-in-law.

Some of the children climbed the mountains and still others went in swimming. It rained again this year but we didn't mind that as we had a good time anyway.

One of our girls stopped at Morganton coming back on her vacation. We know she will have a good time. We have five more girls to come back. They will be back next week. About everybody is back from vacation and school will be opening soon. We all are looking forward for school and we certanly are glad because it is so lonesome. Mrs. Hill, our matron, took her vacation at the North Carolina Home in Montreat. She is back now.

———P. O. H.———

The following classic appeared on the screen of a local movie:

"A man has got as much right to be proud about getting married like a mouse could take credit for being eat up by a cat."

PRESBYTERY	August RECEIPTS	Amt. Per Member	Amount Behind Per Mem.	Standing last Year
Meckl'nb'g	$785.36	5¼c	24 c	46¾c
W.-Salem	$381.42	11¾c	25½c	50½c
Kings Mtn.	$173.50	3½c	34¾c	49 c
Concord	$578.44	5½c	36¾c	36¼c
Albemarle	$172.18	4¾c	39¾c	45 c
Granville	$416.43	8½c	42¼c	43¼c
Wilmington	$374.04	5c	46¾c	47½c
Orange	$498.72	5c	49¼c	46¼c
Fayetteville	$224.93	2c	52½c	53 c
SYNOD	$3,605.02	5c	39.2c	45.9c

†EXPLANATION: The revenue from the Churches needed for the orphanage for the year amounts to $107.000—an average of $1.50 per church member, or 12½ cents per month. This table shows each month the contributions by Presbyteries and how far behind or ahead they are on this schedule. The last column shows for comparison the standing a year ago. This does not mean that only $1.50 is expected from any member, but is used in reporting on large groups like a Presbytery.

We had thought that we would publish this month's table without comment, as we feel sometimes that the comment should be left to the reader. Possibly lining up the facts of the table in a different way, may get the idea over better as to what the various Presbyteries are doing.

The table works out the expected income on an equal monthly basis, so we will take from that and the actual receipts and find just how far into the year's work each group has gone.

For instance the contributions based on the average per member contribution of 12½ cents a month would be 62½ cents each at the end of August. Mecklenburg, the leading Presbytery, is about two months (24 cents) behind, that is she is just finishing June obligations instead of August.

Let's line them all up and see how the whole Synod looks.

Mecklenburg has paid up to July 2nd.

Winston-Salem has paid up to June 29th.

Kings Mountain has paid up to June 5th.

Concord has paid up to June 2nd.

Albemarle has paid up to May 25th.

Granville has paid up to May 18th.

Wilmington has paid up to May 7th.

Orange has paid up to May 2nd.

Fayetteville has paid up to April 23rd.

Synod as a whole, has paid up to May 27th.

We won't touch on the individual Presbyteries, but just call to your attention the Synod as a whole. It has paid to date a total of 23 and 3-10 cents or not quite our needs for two months.

Now this would be merely interesting but for the fact that while these things are taking place we are eating in September.

If we could just think of our dollars as the actual food and clothing that they buy, you might imagine the state of our stomachs when we sit down to a table in September and see the food for the latter part of May coming in. Now think that over a while and remember that we started the Church year very much in debt—with our credit exhausted—and also remember it is still a long time till Thanksgiving time.

Our Tuberculosis Clinic

One of the most distressing things about tuberculosis in children is the fact that we ordinarily do not discover it until too late to save the child. In a group as large as our family it would be a continued miracle if there were not at times cases of active tuberculosis. The problem is to find out these cases when they occur and take steps to give them treatment to save them and to protect others.

Through the zeal and kindness of Dr. P. P. McCain we have recently had a thorough examination of each child here. Beginning with the tuberculin test and then giving each one reacting to this a more complete examination including Xray.

Dr. Lee conducted the clinic, and the final result was the discovery of four active cases. These, fortunately, are all in a stage that will in all probability respond readily to treatment, and these youngsters will at a very early date take up their residence at the State Sanatorium.

You know we were all so interested in this clinic which lasted a week, that we almost forgot to think about money, —till we received a notice from the bank.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON ..... *Editor*

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Miss Laura Gray Green ..... Music
Miss Rachel Hanna ..... Kindergarten

SCHOOL

As these lines are written it is just two weeks until the beginning of school, and for the time being, we are taking our minds off of vacations, clinics and even the pressing need of money, to think a little bit about that tremendous occasion, the starting of a new year of school.

Commencement at the end of a school year is such a popular occasion that we are apt to think that it is the most important of all the school year when as a matter of fact, the beginning of school is possibly of more importance to the individual student. Some one has said that the full grown oak lies in the acorn. The medals and other recognitions of achievement that are given at commencement, without doubt lie in the student's brain at the beginning of school. All the elements for success are present; the equipment, the teachers, the mind and all the numerous aids to education. Sometimes at the end of the year these ingredients have turned out a successful student. At other times they have turned out something quite the contrary, and we sometimes wonder why the difference.

During war times we were impresed with the fact that the same chemicals that were used for producing crops were identical with the chemicals used for making explosives. The same thing that makes cotton, corn, wheat and the other things so necessary for human life, are the same chemicals that form the deadly dynamite and T. N. T. The difference is in the mixing. In the chemistry of a boy's or girl's life there is poured in school the elements that will develop him or her into a growing worthwhile citizen. These same elements through the same chemistry can be turned into forces of destruction both to the student and to all with whom they come in contact.

We wonder if we put quite enough stress on the beginning of school? Do we rather reserve too much for the end of school? When what is done is done. So many, both teachers and students, enter a school year with a feeling that they will make the best of a bad situation. They already are half way defeated before they start.

Others enter with the idea that they will do just as little as possible in order to get through. They are stunted from the start. Others, and we regret to say that it is often a minority, enter with a joyful anticipation that their range of vision and their opportunities for seeing and enjoying the good things of the world will be increased by the things they see and learn during the coming year. Those that look on it as a mountain climber that comes out after each climb a little higher and just a little broader view, so does this choice band of students look on school life. The toil is forgotten in the wonderful pleasure in seeing the wider horizon and in coming a little nearer the understanding of the works of the divine hand in creation about us.

Sometimes we start the school year wrong and wake up later and get a part of this great privilege and the joy in this case is sometimes marred by the thought of missing part, like coming in late to a bountiful meal and getting only the last two or three courses.

Barium Springs school opens August the 31st with better prospects than ever before. Changes have been made in the division of the grades and in the hours of study that we believe will be beneficial,that will keep the necessity of the work that has to be done from interfering with the studies. In material equipment and in personnel, the school starts out with better prospects than even a year ago. Our recreations are already provided for. Our football teams we know will entertain us during the fall months and the girl's Basketball team will justify our pride in them during the winter and early spring. In every way that we can see we are all set for a successful year. All the elements are present for either life food or dynamite.

One difference in our school this year over any previous year is the number of boys. For the first time in recent years, there are more boys in the high school than girls. Quite a few more in the eighth grade. We are anxious to see how this is going to turn out.

——P. O. H.——

THE WIND-UP OF VACATIONS.

During summer time there is quite a bit of visiting relatives, visiting friends and working vacations. There is quite a number of boys and girls who have no place to go who stay at Barium Springs and work for pay during the two weeks that they are allowed.

Then there is always twenty-five or thirty boys that do not have any of these various vacations. They generally end up with a hilarious week on the river bank, sleeping right flat on the ground, letting it rain on them having their quilts catch on fire, getting sun burnt, toes stubbed, and coming back to Barium Springs after having consumed a monumental amount of assorted rations in its crudest state.

Usually this vacation takes place at the River, and the fish even look forward to thos occasion as they are usually fed quite a good many worms and other delicacies without material harm to the fish family during this time.

The first night of this camping trip is usually very exciting. Every one rolls up in a quilt and lies down by a big campfire and goes to sleep as soon as the noise dies down sufficiently. Along toward the latter part of the night when the chill of the early morning settles down most of the sleeping mummies roll up a little closer to the campfire and sometimes a spark sets fire to the old quilt that they wrap up in. On this camping occasion two very small youngsters had their covering to catch on fire at the same time, and they were sleeping sosound that they dreamed fish were biting their toes when it really was a spark getting too close for comfort.

The spark was put out by the one designated to look after the campfire without disturbing the rest of the two who lost part of their coverings.

The matrons look forward to this time not only because it gives the boys that much pleasure, but because it rids the house of a good many old wornout quilts that have outlived their usefulness. They never all survive a camping trip.

Sometimes a rain will come along to ad to the delightful joys of this trip and then usually two or three boys will wrap up in the same quilt and use the extra quilt for that much more protection against the wet. When morning comes they will be steaming like so many charcoal pits and with it all they have never contracted a cold.

The youngest on the camping trip this year is six years old. The oldest one is fifteen. It's a great life if you don't weaken.

——P.O.H.——

MONTREAT

Our Montreat trip this year was as delightful as of former years in spite of the fact that it rained almost the entire time we were at Montreat. The railroad people outdid themselves in their efforts to make our trip safe and comfortable. The refreshment crew worked themselves into a healthy perspiration keeping the crowd iced down during the trip up and back. Owing to the efforts of Dr. Willis S. Wilson the pastor at Montreat, there were plenty of cars at Black Mountain to take us to Montreat and return. For the last two years the ladies of Montreat have given our big family an ice cream treat during our stay at Montreat. This year, we had a new very delightful combination. the money that was collected for this purpose was turned over to the manager and with it, he set up all of those who did not have any money to treat themselves, and then, to make up for the ice cream for the whole crowd, Mr. Kemp, a gentleman who was at Montreat at the same time handed us an entire truck load of watermelons,and some of us bit in so deep that we had watermelon seeds in our ears. There was positively enough watermelons to satisfy (and we do not mean this in a polite sense at all) every child and adult. We arrived back at Barium Springs on time with the dairy cows bawling a welcome and with only one casualty. John Cole McCrimmon had a collision with one of the swings which made a cut over one eye enough to necessitate a couple of stitches. So much for the Montreat, and we will be thanking everybody who helped us have this pleasant time until this time next year.

THE LAYMAN

Leave it to the ministers, and soon the church will die,
Leave it to the women-folks, the young will pass it by.
For the church is all that lifts us from the coarse and selfish mob,
And the church that is to prosper needs the layman on the job.
Now a layman has his business, and a layman has his joys,
But he also has the training of his little girls and boys;
And I wonder how he'd like it if there were no churches here,
And he had to raise his children in a Godless atmosphere?
It's the church's special function to uphold the finer things,
To teach that way of living from which all that's noble springs;
But the minister can't do it, single-handed and alone,
For the laymen of the country are the churches corner-stone.
When you see a church that's empty, though its doors are opened wide,
It is not the church that's dying; it's the laymen who have died.
For it's not by song or sermon that the church's work is done,
It's the laymen of the country who for God must carry on.

—Edgar A. Guest in The Word Of Life.

CLOTHING MONEY

Aux. Lillington	15.00
Aux. Centre Ch. Mooresville	22.25
Mrs. B. Mabrey Hart, Tarboro	10.00
Aux Alamance	5.00

——P.O.H.——

MISCELLANEOUS SUPPORT

Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
A Friend, Fayetteville	6.00
Jerry Freel	5.00
A Friend Newton.	30.00
J. C. Arrowood, Lincolnton	10.00
Mrs. Ella M. Thron, Montreat	5.00

——P.O.H.——

SCHOOL FACULTY FOR 1927-28

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Mrs. Emma Hostetler, Special Intermediate, Barium Springes.
Mrs. Minnie Massey, Special Primary, Barwick, Ga.
Miss Rachel Hanna, Kindergarten, Red Springs, N. C.

——P.O.H.——

CAMPUS NEWS

The revelations of the vacationist is certainly a vast summary of the Old North State. What a book it would fill could be had right at this point---all colored up in a way that you would like.

But now Johnnie and Annie have a pill to swallow after so many peaches, grapes and watermelons. And the pill is nothing other than (back to reading 'n 'ritin' 'n 'rithmetic). In the language of the smalest buddy here, life is just one thing after another.

Reid Brown started struting his stuff early for football tactics when he 'shook the woods' with a new sensation. To make it short, imagine yourself weighing about 150. pds. and toting 165 pd. man for a mile with a gash in his foot that was oozing out a slow but sure death. Robert Wilkes hit his foot with an axe while helping clear a new ground, and Reid was the only one around capable of getting him to first aid which meant about a mile to the Infirmary.

The "pea-dabber's union" has organized itself early, with some crack marble sharks in prime. We thought perhaps the tomwalkers had elevated some things above the surface, sa it were.

We don't know the words to use that would fit the description of the Montreat outing. The older ones as well as the babies tried to outdo the other. First thing we know the calendar people will be making this a red letter day on the map.

We see where the Messenger came in the limelight recently when the Charlotte Observer made due note of the alarming decrease in church membership as outlined in the minutes of the General Assembly and published in the August issue of the Messenger. Perhaps an eye-opener like this will create a general alarm with those harboring the pessimistic viewpiont, and instead of a general falling off, perhaps each church's membership roll will be re-inforced in the near future. But our main query in this matter is whether other churches are not doomed by this Sunday driving?

——P.O.H.——

African youths who attend the Tiger Kloof Native Institution of the L. M. S. have to grapple with the English language with the help of a dictionary. The L. M. S. Chronicle shows the result by publishing a letter addressed by a student to Principal Haile:

"Dear Mr. Haile,

"My Lord,

"I find I will be unable to be at the aperture of the Inst. on the 13th of February. On returning from my holidays I found that my brother had fallen asleep. The incident of the accident was a lion."

SUPPORT FUND

Winston Salem First churchc	150.00
Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st	19.00
Bessemer S. S.	18.17
Tenth Ave. S. S. Home Dept.	7.45
Tenth Ave. S. S.	17.55
Aux. Westminster	10.00
Rowland S. S.	18.00
Mocksville S. S.	10.82
Aux. Westminster	12.00
Elmwood S. S.	1.50
Greenville Church	4.00
Greenville Aux.	4.00
Reidsville Church	7.00
Wilmington 1st Church	190.00
Plaza S. S.	8.85
Aux. Gastonia 1st	10.00
Rock Branch S. S.	4.64
Aux. Bethpage	1.00
Aux. Plaza	2.00
Antiochc S. S.	12.50
West End S. S.	5.59
Jackson Springs Church	10.00
Clarkton Church	12.37
Chadbourn Church	1.12
Faison Church	7.50
Hallsville Church	.72
Jacksonville Church	3.23
Mt. Zion Church	8.10
Oak Plain Church	7.50
Rockfish Church	2.82
Stanford Church	.52
Teacheys Church	2.10
Jr. C. E., Lumber Bridge	22.50
Aux. Howard Memorial	16.50
Little Joes Church	17.00
Alamance Church	6.38
Alamance S S	6.33
Bethel Church	.90
Bethesda Church	1.73
Broadway Church	3.00
Aux. Buffalo (G)	22.50
Aux. Buffalo (L)	.75
Burlington S S	1.88
Church of Covenant	18.75
Cross Roads Church	3.45
Efland Church	5.00
Elmira Church	4.68
Graham S S	3.36
Greensboro 1st Church	205.38
Greenwood Church	2.25
Griers Church	.75
Gulf Church	3.35
Hawfields Church	5.43
Graham Church	32.61
Buffalo (G) Church	15.00
Aux. Greensboro 1st	22.50
Hillsboro Church	6.00
Aux Jonesboro	2.00
Mebane Church	9.75
Piedmont Church	.65
Pittsboro Church	1.00
Sanford Church	16.64
Speedwell Church	2.42
Springwood Church	2.87
Westminister Church	27.52
Aux. Jonesboro	2.00
Covenant Church	5.25
Cramerton Church	7.50
Hephizabah Church	1.13
Lincolnton 1st Church	34.28
New Hope Church	5.54
Rutherfordton Church	5.63
Saluda Church	.07
Union Church	4.45
New Hope S. S.	10.55
Delgado S. S.	8.00
Winston Salem 1st Church	98.21
Albemarle Presbyterial Aux.	52.00
Bethpage Church	5.02
Centre Church	4.44
Concord 1st Church	62.25
Davidson Church	26.25
Gilwood Church	5.85
Hickory Church	15.26
Mooresville 1st Church	66.52
Mooresvile 1st Church	63.19
Mooresville 2nd Church	6.01
Prospect S. S.	5.30
Prospect S. S.	2.25
Prospect S. S.	3.69
Salisbury 1st Church	42.72
Salisbury 2nd Church	3.75
Sherrill's Ford Church	1.38
Taylorsville Church	3.75
S. S. Mooresville 1st Special	7.58
Aux. Concord 1st	44.00
Salisbury 1st Church	5.70
Aux. Lexington	5.75
Jefferson Church	1.50
Mocksville Church	14.10
Aux. Mocksvile Church	4.11
Mt. Airy Church	14.60
N. Wilkesboro Church	55.62
Aux. N. Wilkesboro Church	4.13
Ebenezer Church	.51
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe, Rocky Mount	10.00
Jonesboro S. S.	9.72
West Ave. S. S.	21.30
Red Springs S. S.	10.00
Warsaw S. S.	30.00
Church of Covenant	42.00
Seversville Church	50.60
Rockingham S. S.	3.36
McPherson S. S.	9.00
Washington S. S.	20.00
Cramerton S. S.	1.70
Church in Pines	50.00
Candor S. S.	6.00
St. Andrews Church	47.00
Raeford S. S.	30.00
Aux. Greensboro 1st	12.00
Aux. Saluda	12.00
Aux. Beth Car	2.00
A Friend, Lenior	20.00

——P.O.H.——

A Better World

Life tells how a teacher asked, "What is a geyser?" and the pupil answered, "A geyser is a waterfall going up." This suggests another question, What is a pessimist and what is an optimist? A pessimist is a man going down and an optimist is a man going up. Speaking of pessimist and optimist reminds us of the the pessimist who said, "I really believe that I could make a better world than this myself." "Sure," replied the optimist, "that is what we are here for. Now let's go to work and do it."—Christian Advocate.

CAMPUS & FARM

Well here we are working in the hot fields like farmers ought to.

We told you that we would be through with the thicket the next time we wrote news. We are through but while finishing, Robert Wilkes put himself out of commission by sinking an ax into his foot. He is now at the Infirmary. Reid Brown carried him to the Infirmary and every paper around here told about it. The papers said Reid carried Wilkes 3 miles, but it wasn't that far. It just seemed like three miles, because Wilkes Weighed 165 pounds. We will give Reid an- extra piece of water melon when we cut them. Ha! Ha!

The hogs are getting hogish for more room so we are building another l. g pen. I mean we are building it, too, because we rolled the cement and did the grading.

The boss always wants the boys to get plenty to eat because if they don't they will break their shovel handles leaning on them.

Some of the boys said that they could not get enough watermelon so we had a feast this morning and the boys ate so much they walked bow-legged.

Earl Kerley is so slow that when we send him anywhere, we send a bucket of water and some food along with him because he's likely to die of starvation before he gets back.

Mr. Cavin's ford is about wore out Its gone to bumping on one side.

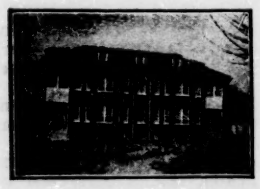
A. J. Potter is our new tractor chauffeur, we hope he enjoys the dust.

We hope to have more news next time.

—By the Gang.

——P.O.H.——

BABY COTTAGE



We, like every body at Barium, enjoyed the wonderful trip and day spent at Montreat. We appreciate the privilege of having such a splendid opportunity. Thanks to Mr. Johnston who is always thinking of us and giving us good times.

Our holidays are fast approaching an end. Many of the children have had lovely vacation visits and are looking forward with pleasure to the opening of school.

Several babies are still away on vacation.

Carolina Garret, our little Polly, had her tonsils removed last week and we are expecting her home from the Infirmary any tmie.

Lillian Sanders is our newest baby, only two years old. She has been with us two weeks and is feeling at home already.

Jack and Tom have had to give up being "our precious babies since Evelyn Coppedge (also just two years old) and Lillian have come. Jack and Tom are three years old. Their birthday was last Sunday(Aug. 7)and they count their age by holding up three little fingers, though they can count up to ten.

Doris, Wilma, and Marguerite Ree have left Baby Cottage for Annie Louise.

The babies were happy to see Esther, Avis and Maude return from their vacation.

Lorena and Eloise have gone to the Woman's Building and we are wondering who will take their places.

Lucile was delighted to have a visit from her beautiful baby sister recently.

The babies were very happy to see Miss Helen Herman who came to spend last Sunday with us. Tom cried terribly when she left.

Sunshine Martin has gone home to live with her mother.

Ernestine and Polly are expecting a visit from their mother next week. We are all looking forward with pleasure to Mrs. Garnett's visit.

Billy and the twins had their mother and grandmother to spend the day with them recently.

Miss Lea is a very welcome member of the Barium family at the Baby Cottage. She makes the children happy with toys and flowers quite often. They scream with delight when they see Miss Lea, Mrs. Southerland or Mrs. Grier coming.

Mr. and Mrs. Grier took all the babies to ride not long ago. Mr. Johnston takes them riding so often they feel as if they own his car—as well as Mr. Johnston.

——P. O. H.——

Politeness

Customer: "It's really very kind of you to pick up the package I dropped."

New Clerk: "Not at all, ma'am. We men are getting tired of being accused of being polite only to pretty girls." —The Progressive Grocer.

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

Well every body is having a good time at Alexander. Some of the boys are making airplanes or at least they are trying to anyway.

Most of the boys have come back from their vacation, but school will start soon and we all hate that.

We all enjoyed our trip to Montreat and had a good time on the train.

We are milking about forty-six cows now.

Some of our boys went to Jennie Gilmer last week.

The weather is already getting cold.

We are eating a lot of cantaloupes now for breakfast. The grapes will soon be ripe. We didn't get so many peaches this year and so maybe we will get a lot of melons.

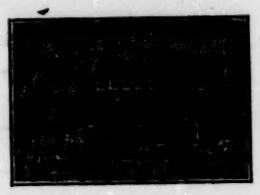
Mr. Privette came back from his vacation last week. During his absence "Buck" Jackins was the dairy boss.

George Hand is getting hardboiled these days. Ed Siskron has become the strong boy of Alexander.

Graham Long

——P.O.H.——

LEES' COTTAGE



Well all of the boys are back here together again. Most of them went home and returned having had a good time. Some of the boys worked their vacation. They didn't seem to have a good time working. Those that haven't had a vacation yet are going on a camping trip some time this month.

I guess this is pretty late to say anything about the "Dempsey and Sharkey" fight. But still it hasn't grown old up here yet. It seemed as if everyone was betting on Sharkey but he lost to Dempsey. That doesn't matter anyway as Tunney will lick him September 25th. At least we hope so. Some of us don't.

Well we got to Montreat all right, but it rained so bad that we couldn't have a very good time.

We sure are having a lot of cantaloupes this season but if it hadn't been for Mr. Thomas and his boys we wouldn't have had this luck. Because of this we owe them a lot.

Well I guess school is the best (?) thing to look forward to now since the Montreat trip is over.

Tomwalkers occupy the attention of the boys during playtime now. Those that donot make them and walk on them pitch horse-shoes during their leisure hours. We have some good pitchers. Swimming has gone to the bad now. You can't hear the water splashing like you could earlier in the season.

We sure thank Mr. Grier and his boys for painting our cottage inside and our beds too.

Our matron and some of the other ladies here have gone on a fishing trip. We wish them every possible success.

This time next month everyone will be practising football.

"So long" until next month.

By Grover "RUNT" Miles.

——P. O. H.——

A Test

"Tell the janitor to put up notices that no book agents are to be admitted to the building," said the publisher. "But you have just advertised for agents to sell our new work, protested the secretary. "Of course. I want to try the applicants out. If a man could be stopped by a little thing like that, what good would he be to us?" —Washington Star.

Sugar and Spicer

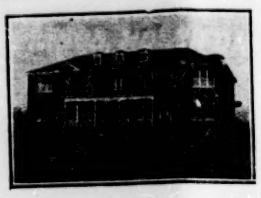
"Has this novel a happy ending?" enquired one summer girl of another.

"Oh, very. In the last chapter, just as the young couple have given up all hope, they find a house."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Scene. A hotel in Buenous Aires. Hotel Clerk (registering new guest): "Foreigner, sir?" New Arrival (testily): "Certainly not. English." —London Express.

To avoid a colorless existance, keep in the pink of condition; do things up brown, treat people white, be well read, and get out onto the golf green under the blue occasionally.—Boston Transcript.

JENNY GILMER COTTAGE



(By Dennis A. Boyette)

Only a very few of the boys are away on vacation now. Morris Lee returned today (Aug. 15). "AppleJack" Potter is leaving us for a visit of a week or more in the capital city—Raliegh. Here's hoping he has a good time.

Mr. McMillan has returned for a few days. He intends to see the preliminary football practice started. This practice wil consist of only "setting-up" exercises for the first two weeks. After this the regular football practice will be started.

Although only a few of the letter men are to return this year the prospects are not bad. Seven of the letter men will not be here to help out this year. This includes the stars of the last two years. Possibly Mr. McMillan will build up a winning team anyway. He sure is equal to the task.

All talk of the Montreat trip has died down. The trip has been forgotten because we have so many other things to think about. But nevertheless many of us had a fine time. Mr. Johnston is going to put it to a vote whether we will go to Montreat next year or not. I think the trip will be made. Almost everyone is in favor of going again next year.

The movies have been very fine this summer. Last Thursday (Aug. 11) we had "A Son of His Father". This was an excellent picture. There was a lot of action in it and that suited the boys just fine. I gues the "love scenes" suited the girls. Those scenes always ruin (?) a picture that is perfect otherwise.

Mr. C. F. McRae, a Senior of Davidson, preached for us last Sunday (Aug. 14). He took Mr. Brown's place in the pulpit. Mr. Brown is away on vacation. His place was ably filled by Mr. McRae. Its only a few times in a lifetime that a person can hear a sermon as good as the one he gave us. I'm sure that the church that gets him as pastor will be greatly benefitted. Mr. McRae's sermon was on "Shadows". He likened our influence to shadows. Shadows being something that we can't get away from and also influence the same way. No matter who a person may be or what he does he is sure to exert some influence on some person. The influence we exert may be for good or for evil. For this reason our actions should be guarded. It is not for us to say whether we shall do a thing or not ,we must think of the influence that we exert over some one. This act possibly might make a criminal out of the person who holds you up as their idol. I regret very much that I am unable to give this wonderful sermon word for word. As it is I have only given a few of the points that remain in my memory. I'm sure that every person that heard this sermon feels their responsibility more than ever. I feel certain that every one in the Home will join with me in saying that we all hope Mr. McRae will soon find it possible to return to us and give us another wonderful sermon.

School will soon start and most of us are glad. After so long a time at vacation we all become impatient when we return. We forget about vacation in school and so it is a great help to us in that way. School of course becomes monotonous also after some time. All this just shows that human beings can't be satisfied anyway.

All the news has run out and so the end must approach. Hoping to be able to write again next month.

——P.O.H.——

WHAT BOYS REMEMBER

A Group of successful men were once recounting the scenes and influences that had stayed by them since youth through their struggling manhood. One said his dearest memories clustered about the old apple tree by the kitchen door where his grandmother sat and sang familiar hymns of old, while she sewed and darned. Another said that the memories of a certain corner in his boyhood's room always called into action his best thoughts and highest motives. That corner was covered with pictures of great men and women taken from the newspapers and magazines, unframed-simply fastened on the wall with flour paste—but their influence had never been effaced Still another said,"When ever I sit down at a dinner table, be it a grand banquet or a simple restaurant, the memory of my mother's table comes back to me and I once more see the plain vase with a few green leaves and its spray of pinks or its sprigs of mignonette, shedding a sweet benediction upon us. You may smile if you like, but that memory has kept me pure.

LOTTIE WALKER First Floor

I will start my weeks work by writing the news for the **Messenger.** We are all back from our vacations on the First Floor except two girls, Nell and Daisy Belle.

Mr. Brown and his family are spending a few days in Raeford. They will go from there to the beach for their vacation.

Mr. McRae, a senior of Davidson, preached for us Sunday morning and Mr. J. B. Johnston conducted the evening service. Both sermons were enjoyed by all. It was indeed a treat to hear Mr. McRae and as everyone knows, we always enjoy hearing Mr. Johnston. We hope tohear them again in the near future.

Two of our old matrons, Mrs. White, from Huntersville and Miss Critz, from Winston-Salem, were here to visit us for a few days. Everyone was glad to see them because we are always glad to have them visit us.

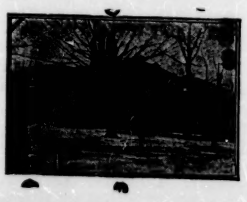
Mrs. Privette and Miss Lackey have just returned from a trip to Atlantic City. Both report a very good time.

We are all glad to have Mr. R. L. Johnson back with us and we are hoping to see Mrs. Johnson back in a few days.

All of our teachers are expected to be back by August 29th. Our school wil open the 31st. We are all looking forward to that time, for when school starts we wil have a little more news to write.

——P.O.H.——

RUMPLE HALL



We are back on the job again and we dont mind it much.

Most of our girls have been on their vacations and we are glad too, because they can help us in the dining room work.

Our flowers are growing and blooming like everything.

We had a fine trip to Montreat and enjoyed the watermelons which they gave us, and thank them very much.

Miss Overman spent a few days in Asheville with her friends and we missed her very much. We are very glad to have her back again.

We have two girls from the woman's building and five from Howard. They can help us work in the Dining room now.

We lost ten of our "dish-washers" and we miss them quite a lot

One day Eula Anthony was in the storage room when she said, "Virginia, what was that we were going to ask for Christmas, a manufacturing set wasn't it?" She meant to say manicure set.

Miss Lackey has returned from her vacation. We missed her very much while she was gone. Gee! but she's a good cook.

Irene and Miss Patterson will soon be returning to college. We will miss them. We hope they will come to see us again next summer.

Oh Gee! just two more weeks until school starts. Wont everybody be glad. I'm certain some will.

This is all the news for this time so I hope you don't feel hurt.

—Vera Christenbury & Ila Moore

——P. O. H.——

What He Remembered.

Motor Cop: (to professor of mathematics) "So you saw the accident, sir. What was the number of the car that knocked this man down?"

Professor: "I'm afraid I've forgotten it. But I remember noticing that if it were multiplied by fifty, the cube root of the product would be equal to the sum of the digits reversed."—Boston Transcript.

"So you are using balloon tires now?"

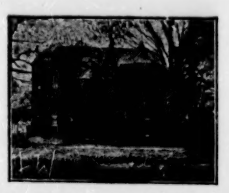
"Yes they are easier on the pedestrians." —The American Boy Magazine.

Employer: "Surely, Miss Jenks, you know the king's English?"

Surprised Typist: "Of course he is —isn't he, sir?"—Exchange.

"I wish to return this novel. It was advertised as a fifty-thousand-word novel, and I find it contains only forty nie thousand eight hundred and fifty three."—Life.

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE



Wonder how everybody enjoyed the Montreat trip. We all hope you enjoved it as much as we did.

There is not much for us to do now but play as our vacation is over. We are still having a good time in the swimming pool.

Three of our girls are down at the Infirmary and we hope they will soon be back.

We sure were sorry that it rained and we couldn't have the band play for us but hope it will come back sometime soon.

We all miss our movie star, Zora Lee because she has gone on her vacation but hope she will be back soon.

We are all wishing that school would begin because some of us are about to go wild.

This is all this time but hope to have more next time.

—Leone East

——P.O.H.——

SYNOD COTTAGE

The boys are coming home from their vacations and all report a good time, but no one so far has said that they were sorry to get bock.

While some are coming home others are going. Edward McCall, Norris Ellis and Ray Clendennin left this week.

When Eugene Shannon returned he brought a fine little dog with him to share the joys and sorrows of dog life with forty small boys.

The Rev. Samuel E. Howie visited the Home August 9th. Mr. Howie is better known as Sam and made his home at Barium Orphanage for eight years, Some of this time was spent at old Round Knob when Miss Moore was matron at that home eleven years ago.

Miss Turner is spending her vacation at Meadows of Dan, in Virginia with her parents.

Every one is missed when they go on their vacation but we feel that Miss Turner is the most missed of all.

We were hearing a story the other evening about the big Radio Man at the Moody Bible Institute saying that he was giving out a poem that had helped him very much, the beautiful poem about, "What Was Heard In the Orchard." We had been taught the fine poem some time ago and when the story was told, Billy said, "Do you suppose he heard us say it."

——P. O. H.——

Jud Tunkins says the division of labor is hard to manage. There are twenty ukulele players to one farm hand.—Washington Star.

The Popular One

Mrs. Hoyle: "Is your husband a member of any organization?"

Mrs. Doyle: "Yes! Home Brewers Union."

To Make Pants Last

Tailor: "Pants surely wear out fast. I've found a way to make pants last."

Helper: "What is your plan?"

Tailor: "Make the coat and vest first."

Wife: "Really, John, I think you are one of the worst dressed men in town."

Hubby: "And you, my dear, are one of the best-dressed women, which accounts for it."

Between Two Fires.

Mrs. Jones: "What's the matter, Mrs. Leary?"

Mrs. Leary: "Why, my son, Tommy has swallowed a cartridge, and I cant wallop him for fear it will go off." —Good Hardware.

"Pardon me a moment, please," said the dentist to the victim, "but before beginning this work I must have my drill."

"Good gracious man!" exclaimed the patient, "can't you pull a tooth without a rehearsal?"

A London murder trial lasted six minutes. Why, a New York tabloid takes longer than that to get flashlights of the judge!—Detriot News.

Some Summer Scenes

Reading from left to right: Top—The pigs lining up for dinner.
Right top—Observing their table manners.
Center top—Making hay while the sun shines.
Left and right middle—Thrashing wheat, and close-up of some of the threshers.
Lower left—An ordinary load for a BariumSprings car.
Lower right—Some dining room girls. How we do hate that old swimming pool—maybe.

OUR ORPHANAGES NEED AID

Reports received from a number of the orphanages in this State indicate there has been a falling off in the contributions to these institutions this year, and urgent appeals are being sent out in some instances for funds with which to meet the monthly bills.

Practically all the orphanages in the State are supported by churches. The Methodists have two institutions, at Winston-Salem and Raleigh; the Baptists and the Presbyterians have splendid plants at Thomasville and Barium Springs, respectively; the Episcopalians have an institution at Charlotte; the Methodist Protestants at High Point, and the smaller denominations also have homes for the fatherless boys and girls in different sections of the State. In addition the Masons have a great institution at Oxford, the Pythiansff at Clayton and the Juniors at Lexington. Perhaps there are other secret organizations maintaining orphanages, and each one of these institutions is doing a great work, for as John Masefield has said:

"He who gives a child a treat,
Makes joy-bells ring in Heaven's street,
And he who gives a child a home,
Builds palaces in Kingdom Come."

The plight of the church orphanages appears to be worse than that of the fraternal societies' homes, this probably being due to the system under which the institutions are financed. The fraternal homes, if we mistake not, are maintained by a per capita assessment on each member of the subordinate lodges. These dues are promptly collected and promptly remitted, for fraternal organizations look after their finances and endeavor to keep their members in "good standing," that is compelling them to keep their dues paid under threat of suspension, whereby they or their dependents lose certain benefits that otherwise they would receive in case of sickness or death. It is different with the church orphanages, however. They are financed almost entirely by free will offerings. As a general rule each church is assessed, perhaps the word "requested" would be more suitable, so much per capita member for the support of the homes but there is no provision for compelling the members to do his or her part, the result being that far too often the receipts fall far short of the sum the governing authorities of the have a right to expect and upon which they have based their expense account. This is too bad, for if there is one set of people in the world who should not have to worry over finances it is those people who are devoting their life work to the training of little children whose fathers and mothers have been taken from them by death and who are alone in the world.

The orphanages in this State are doing a great work. They are not wasteful in moneys that are turned over to them—in fact, the orphanages can do more with one dollar than any institution of which we are acquainted—and if the people of North Carolina would take the time to visit these institutions and see the splendid work being done they would unloosen their purse strings and see that the work is not hampered by the lack of necessary funds.—Winston-Salem Journal.

School Enrollment

Eleventh Grade.

Hilda Bernardo, Dennis Boyette, Nell Coxwell, Louise Gufford, Jack MacKay, Geneva Player, Irwin Squires, Daisy Belle Torrence.

Tenth Grade.

Clarence Clark, Sarah Coates, Letha Copeland, Elizabeth Hand, John Hunt, William Hudson, Edith Johnson, William Johnston Robert Pittman, Elma Roderick, Louise Squires, Odessa Warner.

Ninth Grade.

Esther Archer, Elizabeth Bobbitt, Irene Bolden, Reid Brown, Elizabeth Cable, Rachel Dowless, Guy East, Katherine Estridge, Ruth Freeman, Thelma Godwin, Annie Hare, Edna Jackins, Katherine Kerley, Mary Mark, Nellie Mark, Edna McMillan, A. J. Potter, Abbie Roper, Matoka Torrence, Johnson Shaffer, Julian West, Elsie Westall, Fannie Whitlow, Maude Whitlow.

Eighth Grade.

Lafayette Donaldson, Robert Wilkes, George Ayers, Avis Archer, Mozelle Beck, Sam Bernardo, Helen Brown, Lorena Clark, Dorothy Colvin, Ralph Hunt, Joe Johnston, Earl Kerley Joe Lee, Morris Lee, Billie MacKay, Ned Mackay, Kathleen Miller, Eloise Motte, Mary Alice Motte, Ben Forte, Charles Forte, Alice Craig, Grace Henry, William Perry, Paul Pittman, Charlie Pritchard, Elizabeth Savage, Ruth Spencer, Marguerite Todd, Lee West, Beatrice Edwards.

Special Elementary.

Lillie Bobbitt 6th, Bobbie Reavis 5th, Pearl Beaver 6th, Beulah Hill 6th, Jesse Roper 6th, Minnie McArtan 6th, Allie Crook 7th, Harold Reavis 6th, William Murrell 6th, Nannie Lee Little 7th, Anna Colvin 7th, Frank Purdy 5th.

Special Intermediate

F. W. Whitlow 4th, Wayne Colvin 4th, S. P. Fesperman 4th, Edna Marlow 4th, Naomi Crook 4th & 5th, Ellen Bateman 4th & 5th, Gladys Duke 4th & 5th, Howard Keenan 5th, Richard Brown 5th, Pauline Starling 5th, Florence Dry 5th, John Elliot 5th. Mary Beaver 4th, & 5th, Lee Donaldson, Mary F. Fesperman, Edward Flowers, Parker Lyons, George Spencer, Nellie Whitlow, Nellie Wadsworth, Alberta Wadsworth, James Elliot, James Ladd Fowler.

Special Primary.

Alexander Edwards 1st, Bill Starling 1st, Hugh McCrimmon 2nd, Frank Cornett 2nd, Troy Harriss 2nd, Edward Siskron 2nd, John Donaldson 3rd, Jane Lyons 3rd, Fred Lowrance 3rd.

Seventh Grade.

Charles Owens, Winfred Wicker, Mildred Morrow, Edward Chapman, John Lee, Robert Blue, Lucile Long, Clifton Vann, Sarah Donaldson, Ruth Morrow, Mildred Warner, Beulah Beaver, Martha Beattie, Herman Clark, Grover Miles, Eula Lee Walton, Maude Hall, Forest Lee Hunt, George Hand, Albert Cumbie, James Hannon, Charlie Sears, Jimmie Johnston, Nettie Miller, Ruth Morris, Jasper Oliver, Carr Bradley, George Estridge, Elizabeth Ayers, Ruth Bobbitt, Aretta Noring, Thomas Pennel, Fred Riddle.

Sixth Grade.

Lucile Beck, Pearl Bostian, Sylvia Brown, Nancy Cable, Helen Dry, Idell Ellis, Marion McCall, Ruth Shannon, Louise Sluder, Mildred Thomas Mary Latham West, Hatie Prim, Alice Yarborough, Virginia Edwards, Frances Miller, Ruth Miller, Walter Archer, Hester Beck, Rupert Cable, Joe Keenan, Lester King, Jarrell Norman, Charles Shaffer, Marvin Stone, Edward Todd, Elliot Yarborough, Jennie Mae Ayers, Bonnilyn Brown, Boyce Morgan, Liddell Ketchie, Winfred Hall, Vera Christenbury, Archie Greeson, John Weatherly.

Fifth Grade.

Ila Moore, Lois Motte, Clyde Woodward, Melva Helms, Lillian Christenbury, Eula Lee Anthony, Willard Bobbitt, Margaret Brooks, Elsie Brown, Helen Briley, Herbert Blue, Pauline Cable, Aubrey Clark, Wixie Davidson, Harry East, Carl Edwards, Morris Freeman, Leonard Forte, Pauline Starling, Sadie Harris, Myrtle Johnson, Mary Belle Lee, Zora Lee, Margie Lee, Wilson Lowrance, Graham Long, Phyllis Morgan, Katherine Norman, Ed Oliver, Margaret Pittman, Janie Roberts, Iris Spencer, Dorothy Thoas, Mack Walton, Lillian Wicker.

Fourth Grade.

Willard Ayers, John Beaver, Grace Christenbury, Cheek Freeman, Clyde Johnson, Fred Johnson, Texie Johnson, George Savage, Eva Sluder, Esher Townsend, Edwin McCall, Charles Galyon, David Roberts, Miriam Sanders, Annie Lou McKee, Garnet Bradley, Newton Brown, David Beaver, Gladys Cartrett, Ernest Clark, Leone East, John Ellis, Angelia Fowler, Basil Kelly, Margaret Moore, Fay Marlow, Ben Morrow, T. L. O'Kelley, Jr., A. D. Potter.

Third Grade.

Delorise Ayers, Elmer Beaver, Nina Mae Bobbitt, Paul Cornette, Hazel Cartrett, Oscar Clark, Woodrow Clenlennin, Charlie Rob Coxwell, Mabel Flowers, Irene Fort, Jesse Harris, J. C. Hand, Iris Henry, Mary Lee Kennedy, Effie Lee Marlow, Billie Martin, Ernest Morrow, Jack Morrow. Laura Lee Norman, Grace Roberts, Alice Stone, Ernest White, Joe White, Carmet Sigmon, Ralph Spencer, Bernarles Greeson.

Second Grade

Robert Brown, Leroy Cable, Ray Clendennin, Denzil Cartrett, Norris Ellis. David Flowers, Sarah Fort, Nellie Johnson, Bessie Kennedy, Frances Lowrance, Hattie Michael, Ray Norman, Norman Lee Potter, Eugene Shannon, Arthur Sigmon, Cleo Sluder, Lugene White, Dorris Slate, Clayton Jessup, Melvin Ayers, Clarence Link, Northie McArtan, Joe Savage, Marley Sigmon, Hattie Townsend, Willie Mae Kelly, Leila Johnston.

First Grade

John Cole McCrimmon, Nelson Farner, Larry Marlow, Richard Moore, Dorris Mae Smith, Leroy Townsend, William Wadsworth, Marguerite Wicker, Mary Elizabeth Sanders, John Henry Ellis, Charlie Mizzelle, Dalma Lee Jessup, Wilma Lee Jessup, Freda McIntosh, Hazel Miller, Alice Pittman Irene Wadsworth, Hazel Morrow, Arnim East, Nan Daniels, Bertha McKee, Eva Mae Benfield, Mary Duffey Coppedge, Ernestine Garrett, Fred Boyd, Nat Boyd, Miller Blue.

——P.O.H.——

"I want to see the manager," demanded the dilapidated-looking individual.

"He's too busy," replied the office boy.

"But I must see him. Why, I knew him when he didn't have a penny twenty years ago."

Well, said the smart youth, "he doesn't want to see anybody he knew twenty years ago. He doesn't drink now."

INFIRMARY

We are still working with patients and flowers. Our patients are few but they have the scarlet fever. Two girls stay with them all the time. They are continually calling for something to eat. We, the cooks, are glad to give them anything they want for we realize the responsibility that rest upon them.

Everyone has returned from their vacations and are preparing to enter school in a few days. Although we are glad when school is closed we are anxious for it to open.

Miss and Mrs. Hostetler, who have been North this summer, have returned. We sure were glad to see them. They spent the day with us August 24th and we hope they will come again soon.

We are tired of calling Allie a "Crook" so we have changed it to "Coffee."

Gladys Duke's highest ambition is to learn to dance.

Dixon Parish, our baby, nad a visit from his grandmother and uncle.

We and the patients sure enjoy the watermelons and cantaloupes that Mr. Thomas sends us.

A few nights ago some of the girls were visiting Mr. & Mrs. Grier. While there, Mr. Grier was reading questions from the Charlotte Observer. Mrs. Grier was answering. Mr. Grier asked, "Where is the largest tin factory in the world?" Mrs. Grier answered calmly "An insect that eats cotton." We all had a hearty laugh.

As news is scarce and time flying we wil close.

"Pete."

——P.O.H.——

SUPPORT FUND

Aux. Beth Car	1.00
Aux. Circle 6, Myers Park	100.00
Shelby Church	11.23
Aux. Bethesda	16.00
S. S. Burlington 1st	3.00
S. S. B. C. Calypso	4.00
Wilson S. S.	46.68
Long Creek S. S.	4.94
Ladies Bible class, Galatia	3.00
Cramerton S. S.	13.00
Westminister Church, Charlotte	60.00
Pineville S. S.	8.00
Aux. Dundarrach	5.00
Waldension Church	20.73
Caldwell Memorial Church	20.00
Caldwell Memorial, Men's Bible Class	50.00
Aux. Bethesda	7.50
Woman's Bible Class, Salisbury	10.00
Aux. Charlotte 2nd	48.00
Aux. Cramerton	6.00
Durham 1st Church	200.00
Aux. Lenoir	8.00
Grove S. S.	4.06
Concord 1st Church	100.00
Cameron Hill S. S.	2.55
Fuller Memorial Church	7 50
Hebron Church	.30
Aux. Henderson	7.50
Oakland Church	1.88
Oxford Church	16.08
Raleigh 1st Church	54.37
Aux. Roanoke Rapids	3.75
Selma Church	2.47
1st Vanguarb Church	4.20
Aux. Varina	5.55
Young Memorial Church	.83
Ephesus S.S.	2.75
Aux. Oxford	12.00
Big Brothers Bible Class, Durham 1st	100.00
Wadeesbora S.S.	22.00
Olney S.S.	12.00
Church of Covenant, Manchester	3.75
Cramerton S. S.	1.83
Forest City S. S.	5.00
Brotherhood Bible Class, Salisbury 1st	25.00
Hope Mills S. S.	12.15
Phillips Fidelis Class, Charlotte 2nd.,	10.00
2nd. Church, Charlotte (Regular)	250.00
2nd. Church, Charlotte (special)	111.90
Total Support	$3,605.02

——P. O. H.——

CLOTHING MONEY

Beg. and Primary Dept., Washington	4.00
Aux. Mt. Olive	22.50
Aux. Yanceyville	22.50
Mebane Girls' Circle	15.00
Mebane Auxiliary	15.00
Total Clothing	$131.25

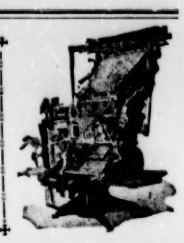
——P. O. H.——

MISCELLANEOUS SUPPORT

Lewis Collins, Henderson	5.00
Mrs. Richard Bryow, Edenville	10.00
Hook's School Re-Union, W. L. Hood	5.00
Miss Floosie Lassiter, Smithfield	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Salley, Statesville, In liew flowers Mr. Walter Sloan	3.00
Mary and George Robinson, Charlotte	35.00
Total Miscellaneous Support	$138.33

PRINTING OFFICE

By The *Office Dawg*



The jist of what we are about to say is sort of a whirl-gig because this is written too close to school opening and meanderings of what sounds best don't connect up right.

Two new boys have been initiated into the "chamber of horrors since last month and are full fledged members of the "black and white gang." John Lee and Aubrey Clark decided they would like to get all smutted up with printers ink. Their first day on the job satisfied a deep concern they possessed of such things as type lice and other halucinations abounding in a printshop.

The vacation season just passed has climaxed one of the best summers we have had, and the opening of school is besought like a red letter day of the year. Paramount with the coming of school is another football year that will no doubt bring out some dark horses in this commonwealth. Guy East and Dennis Boyette will try for the first team while Grover "Yeastcake" Miles and Ned MacKay will reinforce the Mite's outfit. Probably you will hear from them later.

We have a modern, up-to-date printing office now, donated to us by a friend that we know of, have never seen, and won't come around. We hope that this will expedite a method whereby he can make himself better known to printers at Barium Springs, as he is popularly known as "Jas." Sloan.

——P. O. H.——

THE NEXT TEN YEARS

A man in middle life bemoaning certain misfortunes of his earlier days, complained that the best years of his life had gone.

His friend exclaimed, The next ten are the best if you will make them so."

Unless aman has crippled himself—physically, intellectually and morally at any age of his existence—it always is possible to make the next ten years the best; be a man twenty, thirty forty or fifty—or even sixty.

Mental determination and the will power to live up to the rules of a resolve, can enable the future to be better than the past.

It may not be better in all ways, but itcan be better in the ways that seem best to the one who wants to grow

A man of thirty may want the next ten years of his life to be the best financially.

If he has the blood, the brain and the soul which wil give him the trength to obey the rules and pay the price of financial success, he can do it, at least to some extent.

Most people will not pay the price. Some have so dissipated blood, mind and soul that they are absolutely unable to pay the price that their resolve demands.

A man may be financially well placed at forty, but he wants the next ten years to be the best in his friendships.

They can be the best ten years if he will pay the price, provided at the age of forty he has not dissipated the powers that must be brought into play in order to pay that price.

If a man of forty has neglected every social amenity, every intellectual value, which are the basis for real and growing friendships, he has a very limited equipment on which to attain a social ambition.

The point I am makng is this:

There is always a chance to make the next ten years the best if we are willing and able to pay the price.

We generally can "raise the price" if we have kept our bodies, our minds, and our spirits in good working order. If they have ben dissipated and allowed to wither, of course, we cannot expect to call to our assistance the reserve we need when we call on the next ten years to be the best of all.

—Trumbell Cheer.

——P. O. H.——

NEW CHURCH FUND

From June 30th to Aug. 23rd.

Barium Springs, Miss Beattie Lackey	$2.00
A Friend from S. C.	$2.00
Total	$4.00
Previously ackowledged	$1,040.11
Total	$1,044.11

——P.O.H.——

Transmigration

In New Jersey one morning Perkins looked over the fence and said to his neighbor:

"What are you burying in that hole?"

"I'm just replanting some of my seeds, that's all," was the response.

"Seeds," exclaimed Perkins angrily. "It looks more like one of my hens.

"That's all right," came from the man on the other side of the fence. "The seeds are inside."